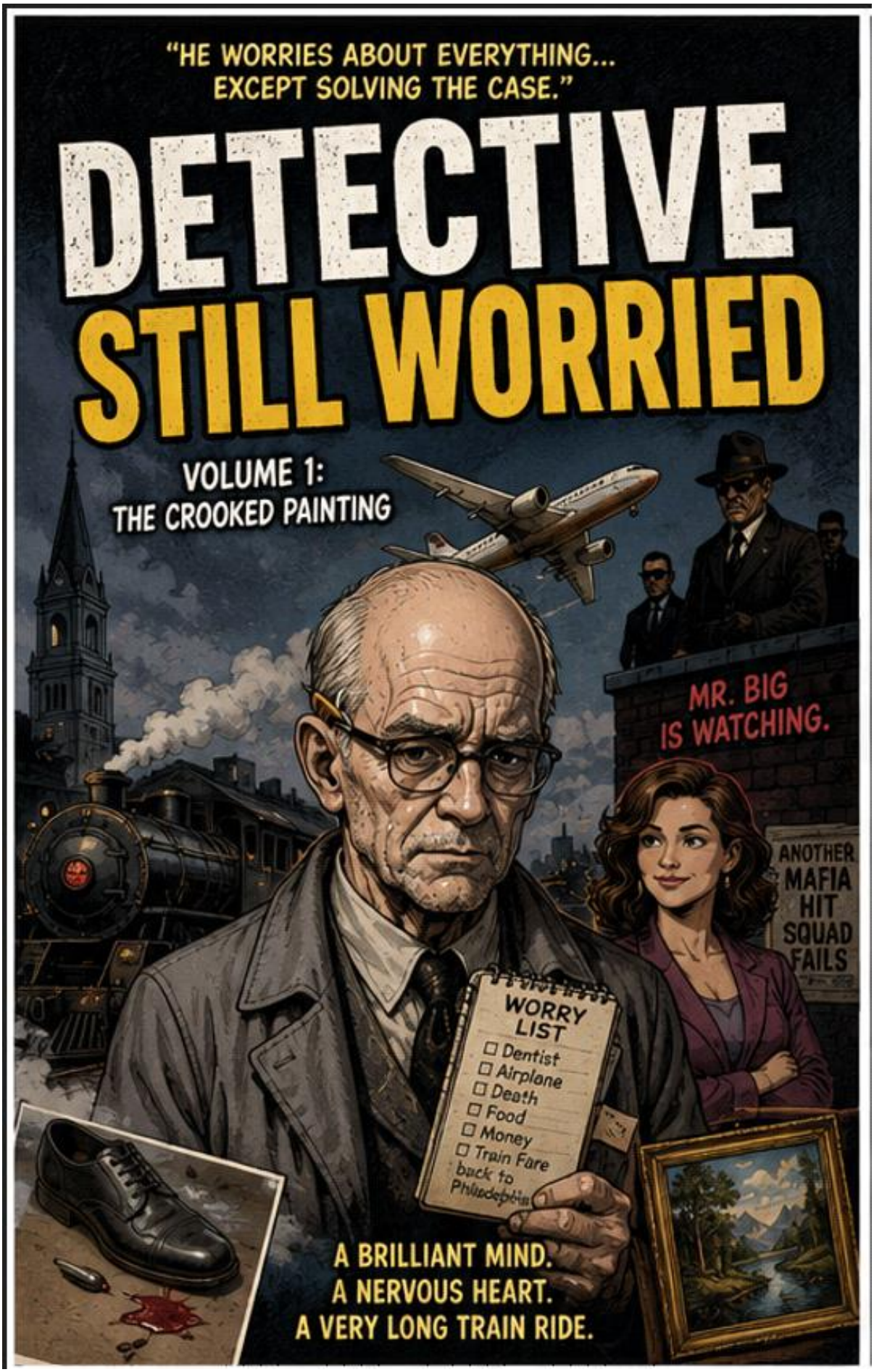
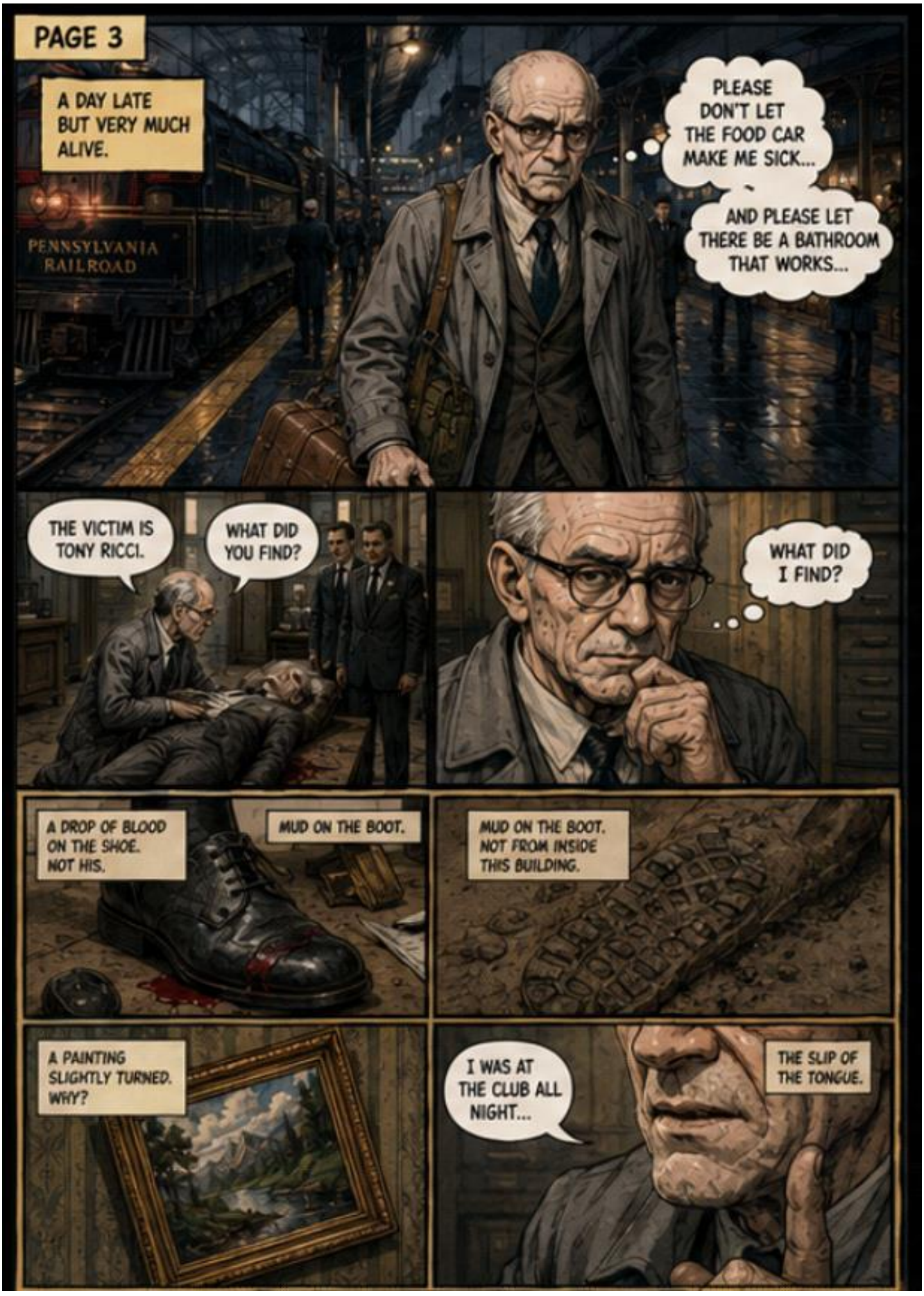

"HE WORRIES ABOUT EVERYTHING...
EXCEPT SOLVING THE CASE."
DETECTIVE
STILL WORRIED
VOLUME 1:
THE CROOKED PAINTING
MR. BIG
IS WATCHING.
ANOTHER
MAFIA
HIT
SQUAD
FAILS
WORRY
LIST
Dentist
Airplane
Death
Food
Money
Train Fare
back to
Philadelphia
A BRILLIANT MIND.
A NERVOUS HEART.
A VERY LONG TRAIN RIDE.

PAGE 1
MOST DETECTIVES RUSH TOWARD DANGER.
HOW MUCH IS THE RETURN TICKET? JUST IN CASE.
UNION STATION PHILADELPHIA
THERE'S BEEN A MURDER!
CHIEF
WILL I HAVE TO FLY?
YES.
I'LL TAKE THE TRAIN.
YOU'LL BE A DAY LATE!
THAT'S STILL SAFER.
MEANWHILE...
PERFECT. WE'LL KILL HIM BEFORE HE GETS THERE.

PAGE 2
GRANDPA... WHAT IF THE TRAIN DERAILS?
THE LORD HAS NOT GIVEN US A SPIRIT OF FEAR, BUT OF POWER, LOVE, AND A SOUND MIND.
– 2 TIMOTHY 1:7
HOLY BIBLE
YOU'RE RIGHT.
THANK YOU, GRANDPA.
HEY, UNCLE STILL WORRIED!
TIMMY WAS THE ONE WHO WAS SCARED.
I WASN'T EVEN HERE!
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA GET YOU!
WHILE EVERYONE ELSE WORRIED ABOUT THE MURDER...
DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED WORRIED ABOUT EVERYTHING ELSE.
JUST IN CASE
• FOOD POISONING?
• DENTIST?
• HEART ATTACK?
• NOT ENOUGH MONEY TO GET BACK TO PHILADELPHIA?
I HAVE TO BE PREPARED.
TO NEW YORK BY TRAIN (1 DAY LATE)


PAGE 3
A DAY LATE BUT VERY MUCH ALIVE.
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
PLEASE DON'T LET THE FOOD CAR MAKE ME SICK...
AND PLEASE LET THERE BE A BATHROOM THAT WORKS...
THE VICTIM IS TONY RICCI.
WHAT DID YOU FIND?
WHAT DID I FIND?
A DROP OF BLOOD ON THE SHOE. NOT HIS.
MUD ON THE BOOT.
MUD ON THE BOOT. NOT FROM INSIDE THIS BUILDING.
A PAINTING SLIGHTLY TURNED. WHY?
I WAS AT THE CLUB ALL NIGHT...
THE SLIP OF THE TONGUE.

WHO WAS RICCI TALKING TO?
A GUY IN A GRAY SUIT. LOOKED DANGEROUS.
He had a envelope
HEAR WHAT THEY SAID?
DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING LAST NIGHT?
UH... MAYBE A THUD. OR... COUGHING?
DID HE HAVE ANY ENEMIES?
HE OWED MONEY TO A LOTTA PEOPLE.

WHY WAS THE PAINTING MOVED?
SOMEONE WAS LOOKING BEHIND IT.
COULD THE FRAME HIDE SOMETHING?
YES. A HOLLOW FRAME. PERFECT FOR DOCUMENTS.

DID RICCI HAVE VISITORS?
YEAH, SOME GUY IN A GRAY SUIT.
"GRAY SUIT" AGAIN...
HE LEFT ANGRY. THEN I HEARD LOUD FOOTSTEPS.
LOUD FOOTSTEPS?
YEAH. REAL HEAVY... GOING DOWN THE STAIRS.

DID YOU SEE MR. RICCI LAST NIGHT?
YES, HE CAME IN UPSET. DROPPED SOMETHING.
WHAT WAS IT?
A BROWN ENVELOPE.
DID YOU SEE ANYONE ELSE?
A MAN IN Leather GLOVES. BLACK GLOVES...IN JULY!

GENTLEMEN, THE MURDERER LEFT US A MESSAGE. NOT WITH WORDS... BUT WITH CARELESS LITTLE MISTAKES.
ONLY YOU WOULD SEE THOSE THINGS, DETECTIVE.
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE STILL WORRIED.

PAGE 4
YOU NOTICE WHAT OTHERS MISS.
THAT'S NOT A WEAKNESS.
THAT'S A GIFT.
I JUST WISH I COULD STOP WORRYING.
MAYBE YOU JUST NEED SOMEONE TO WORRY WITH.
ELIZABETH ANN... SHE MAKES MY HEART RACE...
IS THAT A HEART ATTACK? SHOULD I SIT DOWN?

MEANWHILE, MR. BIG IS MAKING SURE THE DETECTIVE DOESN'T SOLVE ANYTHING.
HE'S A PAIN IN MY BUSINESS.
MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T MAKE IT BACK TO HIS TRAIN ALIVE.

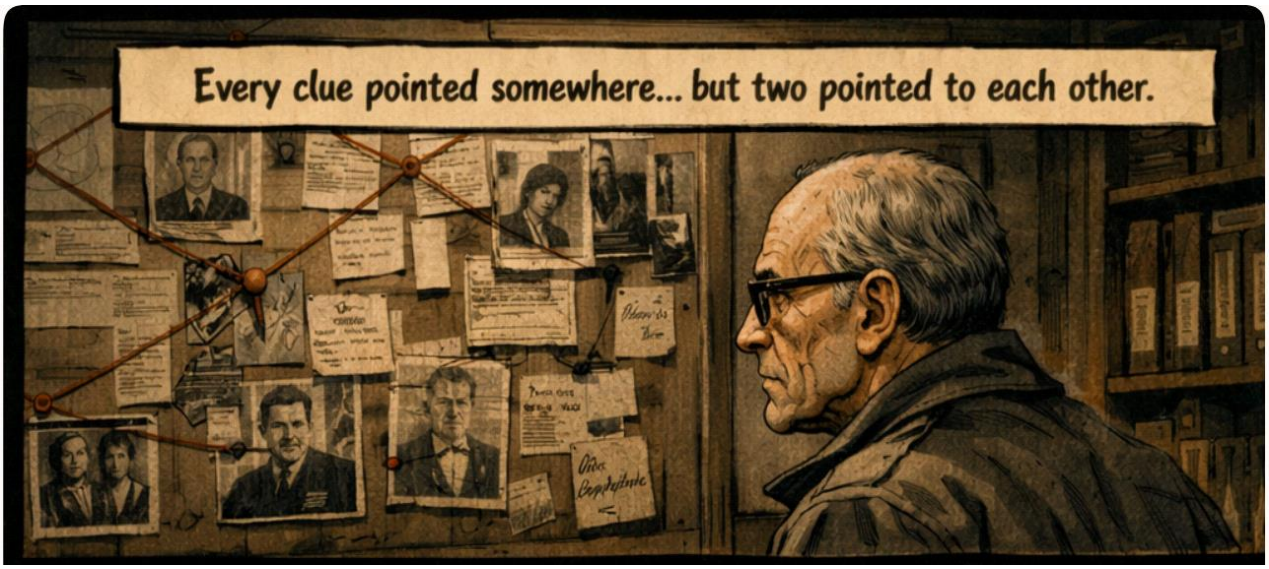
ATTEMPT #1:
BOMB IN THE CAR.
BOOM!
He parked two spaces over!
ATTEMPT #2:
SNIPER IN THE WINDOW.
CLICK!
JAMMED!
Bent down just in time!
ATTEMPT #3:
KNIFE IN THE ALLEY.
Slipped... He took the fall!

Three attempts. Three miracles. One very tired man.
I should've taken the bus...
Bombs. Bullets. Bananas. All in one day.
Someone wants me dead. But they're terrible at it...
Still... what if they get lucky next time?
ANTOTHER MAFIA HIT SQUAD FAILS.

WORRY LIST
✔ Explosions
✔ Snipers
✔ Bananas
✔ Train derailment (just in case)
A brilliant mind. A nervous heart. Still worried.

HOW DOES THAT OLD WORRY WART KEEP SURVIVING?!
GRRR!

PAGE 5
YOU WERE A DAY LATE!
IF YOU KEEP THIS UP, YOU'LL BE A DAY LATE TO YOUR FUNERAL!
YES, CHIEF.
BUT I SOLVED THE CASE.
CHIEF
...I HATE THAT THAT'S TRUE.
HE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THE PAINTING HID THE SAFE.
THE MUD CAME FROM THE GARDENER'S BOOTS. THE BLOOD ON THE SHOE WAS FROM THE SAFE LOCK. AND HIS "ALIBI" CRACKED UNDER A SIMPLE QUESTION.


Every clue pointed somewhere... but two pointed to each other.

He knew about the envelope...
She knew about the envelope...
But I never told him.

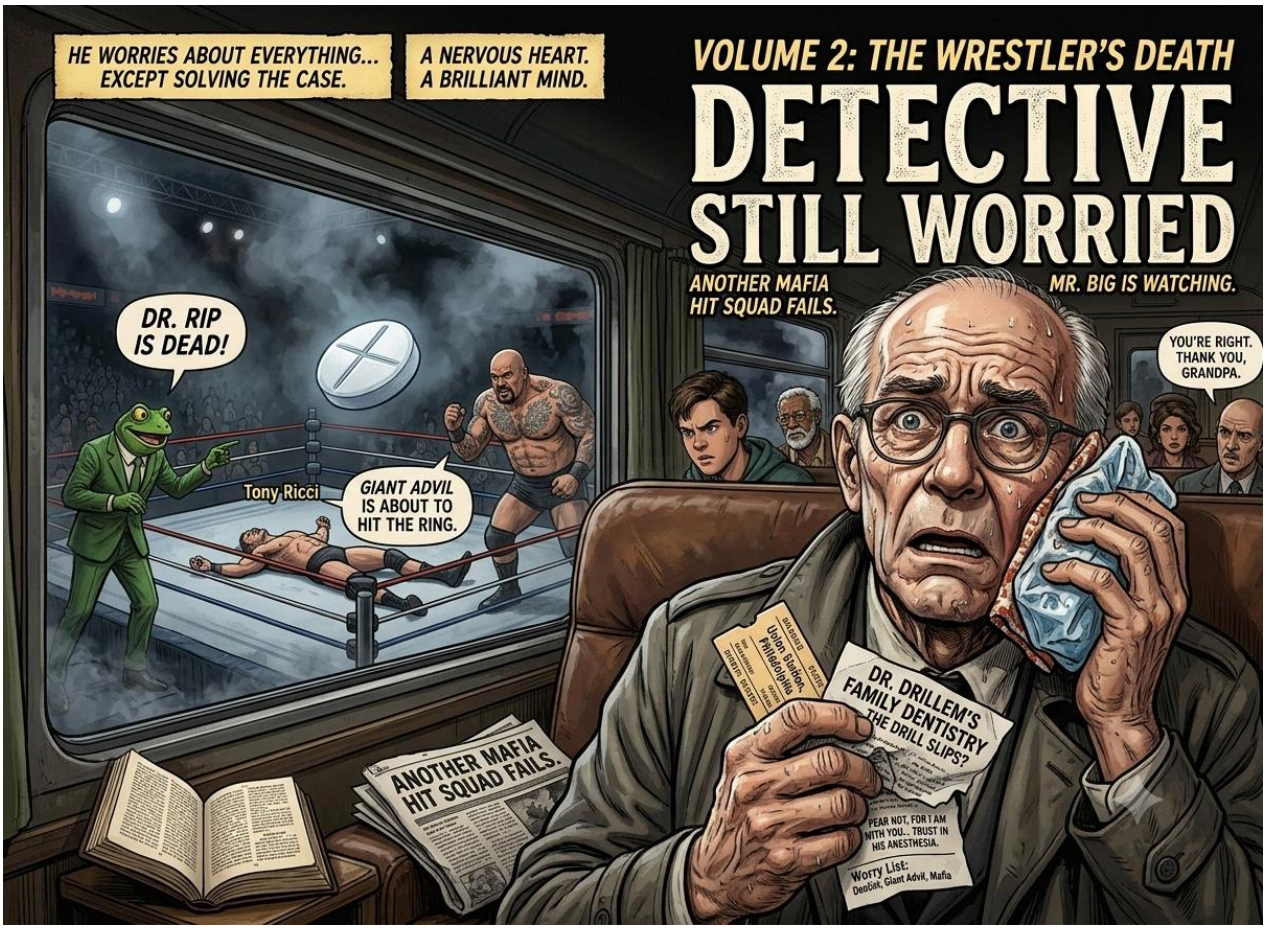
She knew they were leather..
But she never saw them up close.

He slipped... She knew
THEY WERE BOTH LYING TO ME!
Partners... working for Mr. Big.

It was her idea!
You IDIOT! You told him EVERYTHING!

BRILLIANT.
TERRIBLE NERVES.
I'LL TAKE BRILLIANT.
YOU BLAMED ME AGAIN TODAY!
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA GET YOU!
GOD IS YOUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH, A VERY PRESENT HELP IN TROUBLE.
CAST ALL YOUR ANXIETY ON HIM, BECAUSE HE CARES FOR YOU.
- 1 PETER 5:7
HOLY BIBLE
HE WORRIES ABOUT EVERYTHING... BECAUSE HE CARES. AND BECAUSE
TO BE CONTINUED...

Your text here 1

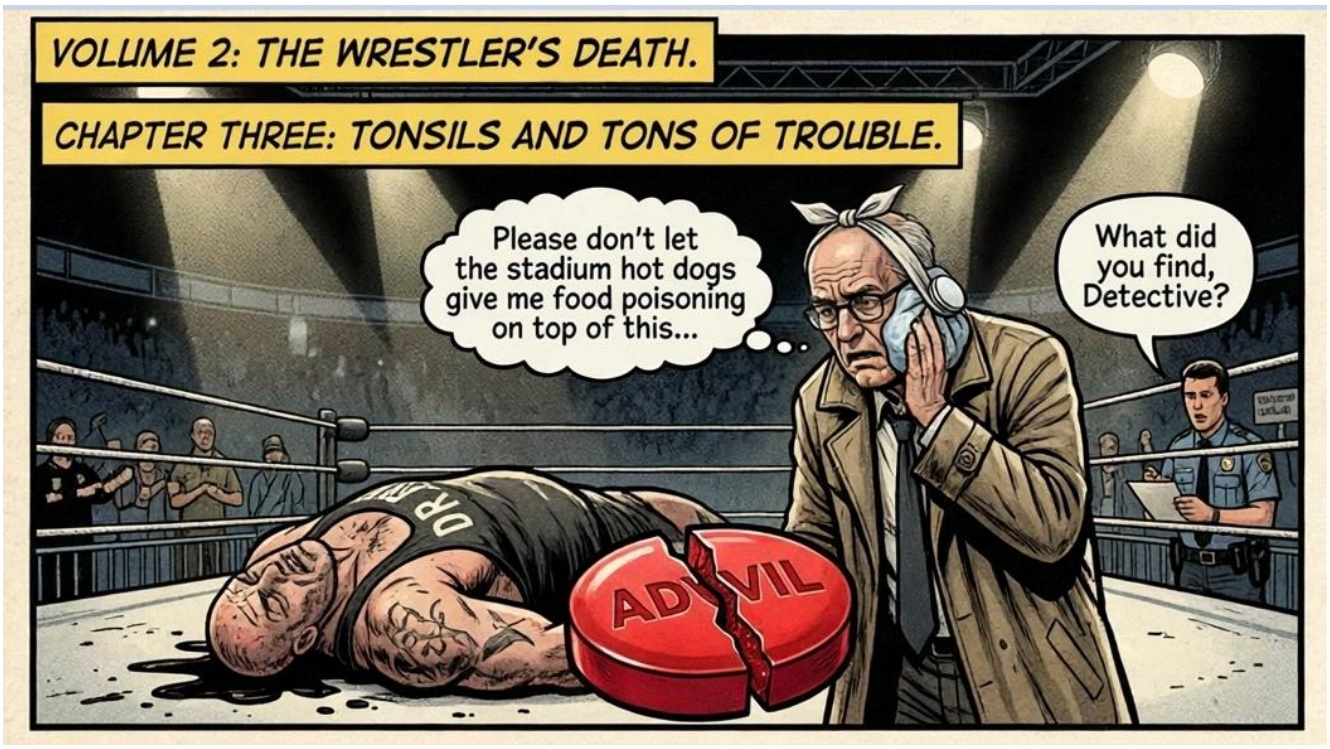

HE WORRIES ABOUT EVERYTHING... EXCEPT SOLVING THE CASE.
A NERVOUS HEART. A BRILLIANT MIND.
VOLUME 2: THE WRESTLER'S DEATH
DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED
ANOTHER MAFIA HIT SQUAD FAILS.
MR. BIG IS WATCHING.
DR. RIP IS DEAD!
Tony Ricci
GIANT ADVIL IS ABOUT TO HIT THE RING.
YOU'RE RIGHT. THANK YOU, GRANDPA.
ANOTHER MAFIA HIT SQUAD FAILS.
DR. DRILLEM'S FAMILY DENTISTRY
THE DRILL SLIPS?
PEAR NOT, FOR I AM WITH YOU.. TBUST IN HIS ANESTHESIA.
Worry List:
DenDak, Giant Advil, Mafia

PAGE 1
MOST DETECTIVES FEAR AN EARLY GRAVE. DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED FEARS FEARS THE ROOT CANAL.
WHAT IF THE DRILL SLIPS? WHAT IF THE ANESTHESIA WEARS OFF HALFWAY THROUGH? WHAT IF ..I SWALLOWS MY TOOTH?!
Dr. Drillem's Family Dentistry
THERE'S BEEN A MURDER AT THE GOTHAM WRESTLING ARENA! DR. RIP IS DEAD!
CRACK!
IS THERE... A DENTIST NEAR THE ARENA? MY JAW IS ON FIRE.
HE WAS CRUSHED TO DEATH, DETECTIVE! A GIANT ADVIL FELL STRAIGHT FROM THE RAFTERS ONTO HIS SKULL!
AN ADVIL?! I COULD USE ONE OF THOSE RIGHT NOW. WILL THERE BE NEEDLES INVOLVED?
MEANWHILE...
PERFECT. THE DETECTIVE IS TOO DIS-TRACTED BY HIS OWN FACE TO NOTICE THE TRAP WE SET. MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T LEAVE THE ARENA ALIVE.

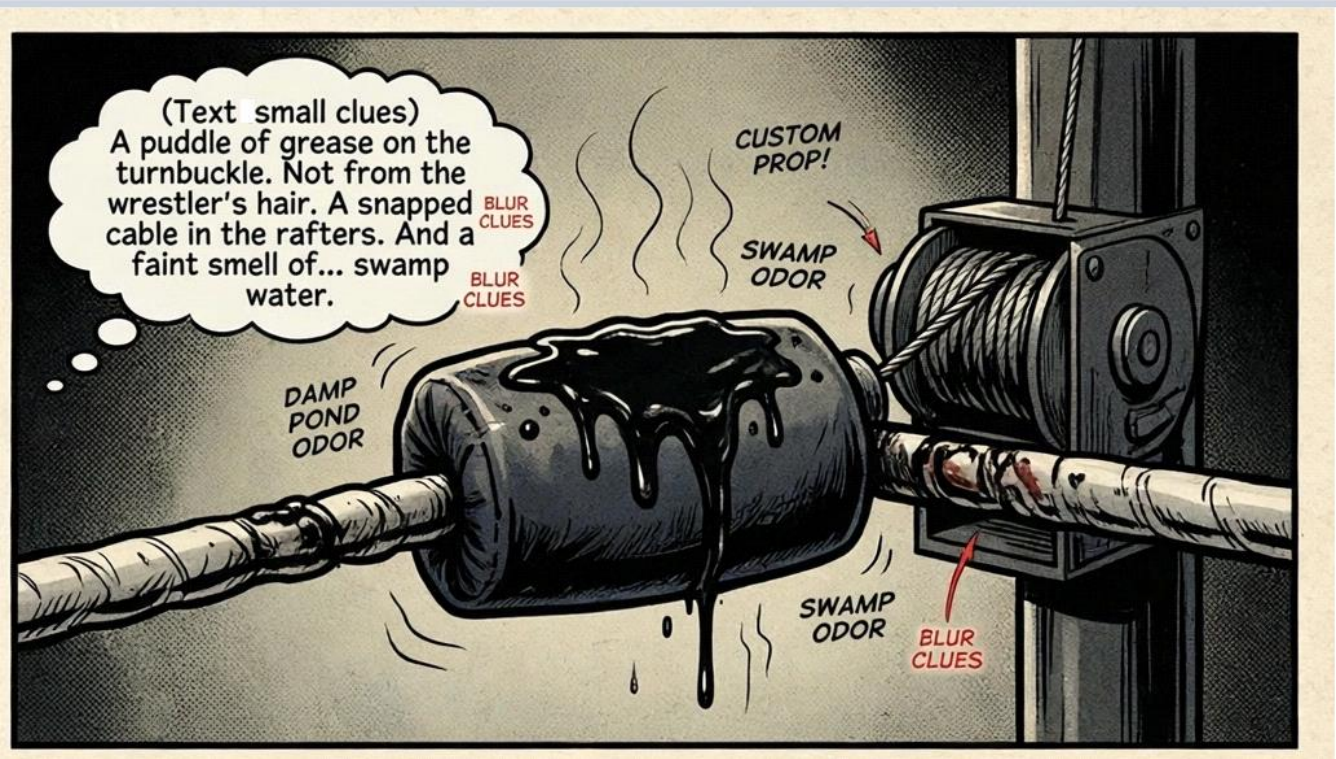
Time to clean up...
TA-DA!

Mr Big Once Detective
Still Worried
Gets into the ring
he is doom
HAA HAA HAA
HAAAAA!!!
HAHAHAHA!

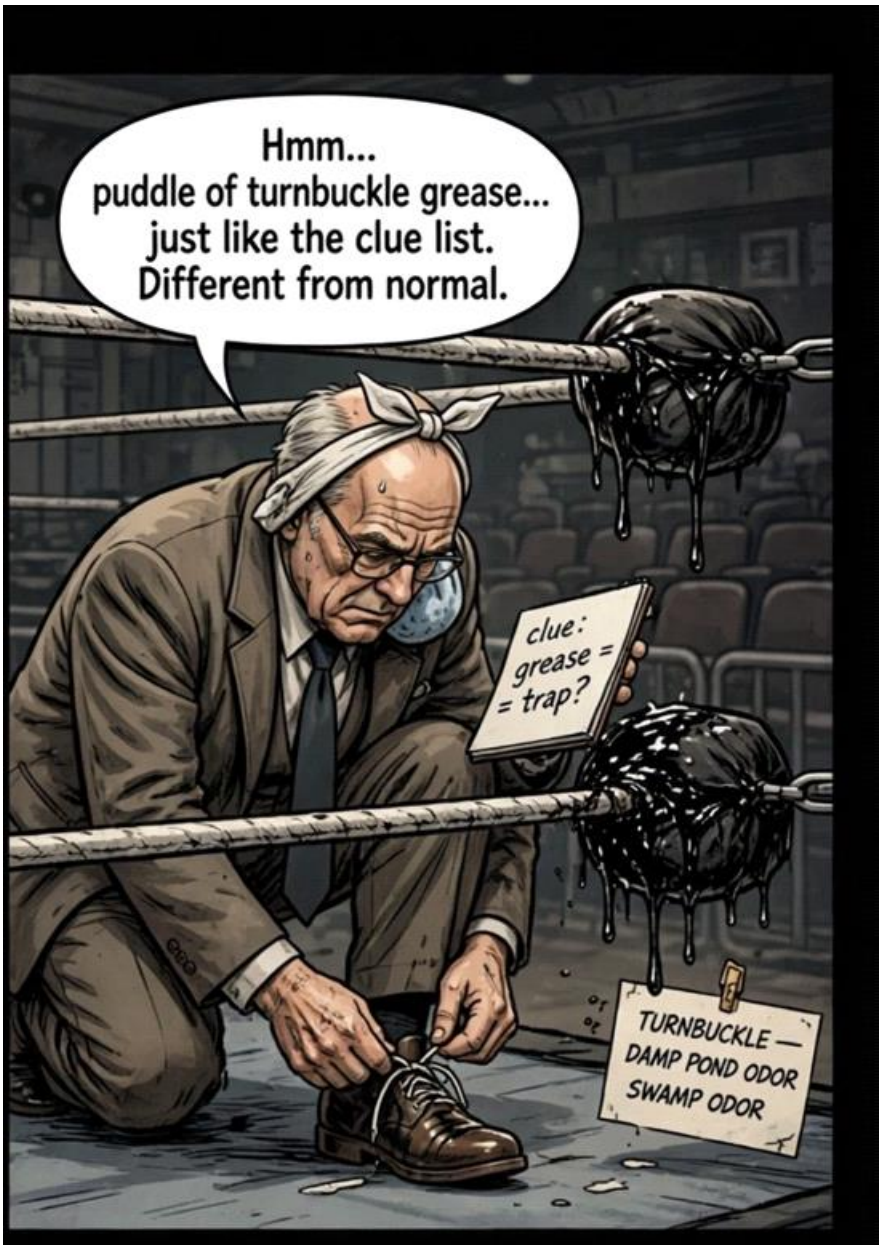
PAGE 2
GRANDPA... WHAT IF THE DENTIST USES THE WRONG PLIERS? WHAT IF I PASS OUT FROM FEAR?
THE LORD SAYS, "FEAR NOT, FOR I AM WITH YOU; BE NOT DISMAYED, FOR I AM YOUR GOD; I WILL STRENGTHEN YOU, I WILL HELP YOU." – ISAIAH 41:10. TRUST IN HIM, LOCAL ANESTHESIA IS A BLESSING.
HOLY BIBLE
YOU'RE RIGHT. THE LORD IS MY SHIELD. THANK YOU, GRANDPA.
HEY, UNCLE STILL WORRIED! ARE YOU CRYING BECAUSE YOU'RE SCARED OF THE DENTIST?!
TIMMY WAS THE ONE WHO WAS SCARED, GRANDPA! I WAS JUST ASKING FOR HIM! HE'S ABSOLUTELY TERRIFIED!
I WASN'T EVEN IN THE ROOM!
HOLY
WHILE EVERYONE ELSE WORRIED ABOUT THE MURDER SQUAD...
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GONNA GET YOU!
DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED WORRIED ABOUT THE DENTAL DRILL.

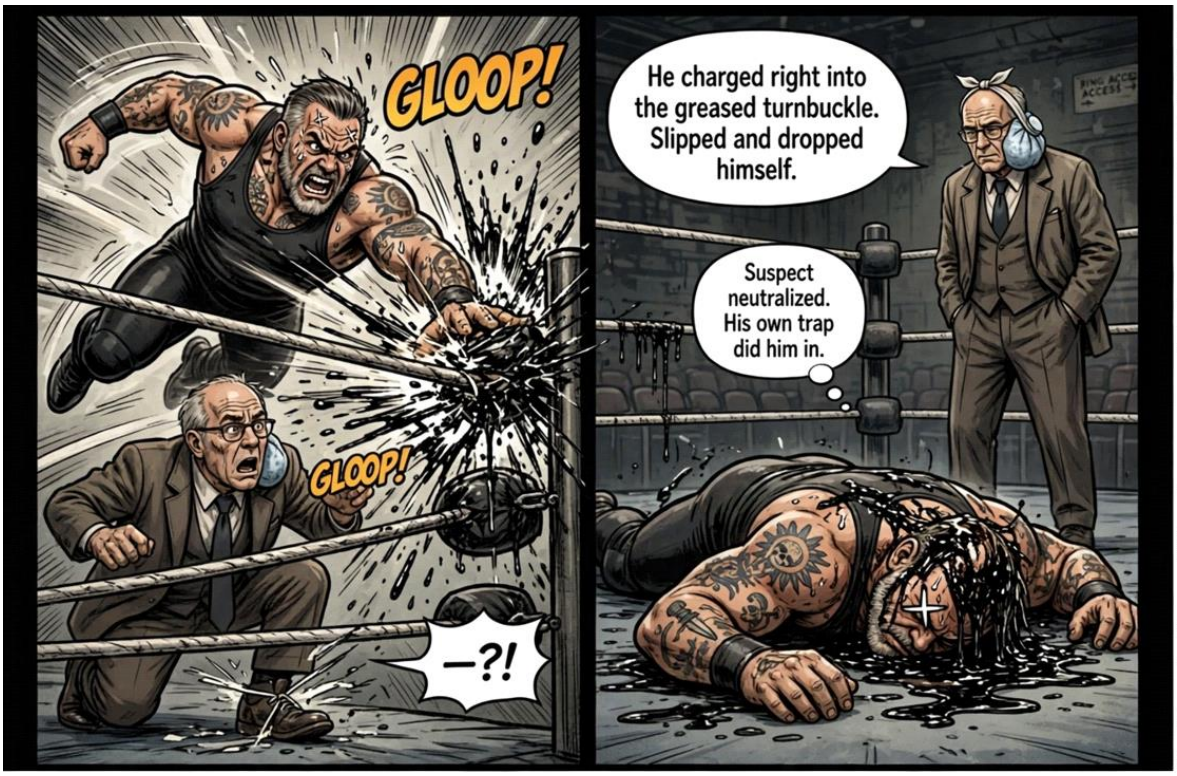

VOLUME 2: THE WRESTLER'S DEATH.
CHAPTER THREE: TONSILS AND TONS OF TROUBLE.
Please don't let the stadium hot dogs give me food poisoning on top of this...
What did you find, Detective?
ADVIL

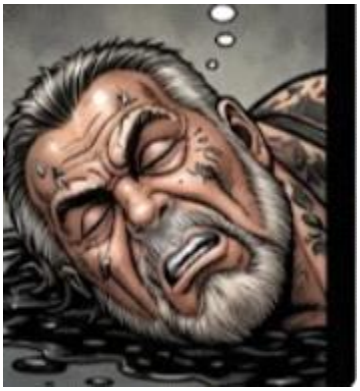
THERE YOU ARE, DETECTIVE! NO ESCAPE NOW!
RING ACCESS →


(Text small clues)
A puddle of grease on the turnbuckle. Not from the wrestler's hair. A snapped cable in the rafters. And a faint smell of... swamp water.
BLUR CLUES
BLUR CLUES
CUSTOM PROP!
SWAMP ODOR
DAMP POND ODOR
SWAMP ODOR
BLUR CLUES

...Wait. Is that...?


Hmm...
puddle of turnbuckle grease...
just like the clue list.
Different from normal.
clue:
grease =
= trap?
TURNBUCKLE —
DAMP POND ODOR
SWAMP ODOR

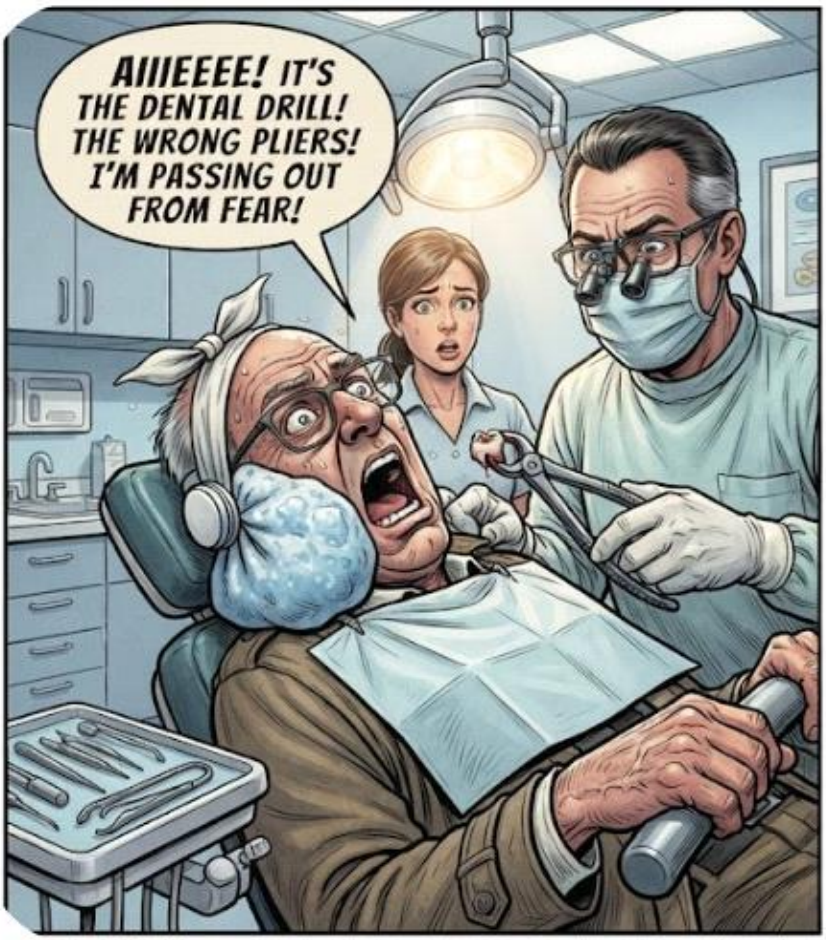

GLOOP!
GLOOP!
—?!
He charged right into the greased turnbuckle. Slipped and dropped himself.
Suspect neutralized. His own trap did him in.



Where were you when the pill dropped, Frogger?
I was in the box office counting the ticket money! Look, every wrestler in the federation hated Dr. RIP. He stole everyone's scripts! It could've been anyone!

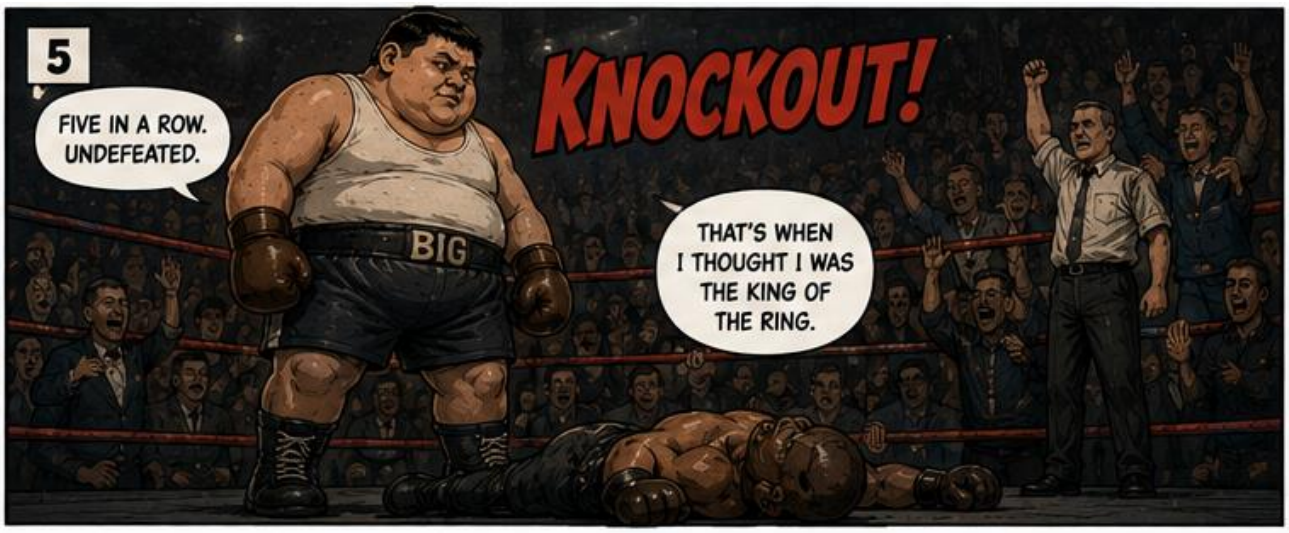
A--green su-suit... smee-lid like a p-pond... left--left the rafters-- ang-ahlyfurts oue ang-angry...
blur blur Spontaneous blurt blurt
blur blur blur Spontaneous blurt blurt
How did you know I went up to the rafters?!

YOU ARE THE MURDERER!
COPS, ARREST HIM!
IT... IT WASN'T ME!
CASE CLOSED... FOR NOW.


AIIIEEEE! IT'S THE DENTAL DRILL! THE WRONG PLIERS! I'M PASSING OUT FROM FEAR!

THE COMICS GROUP
APR
12.2
COMICS GROUP
12¢
DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED
REMEMBERING HOW IT ALL BEGAN
ORIGIN ISSUE!

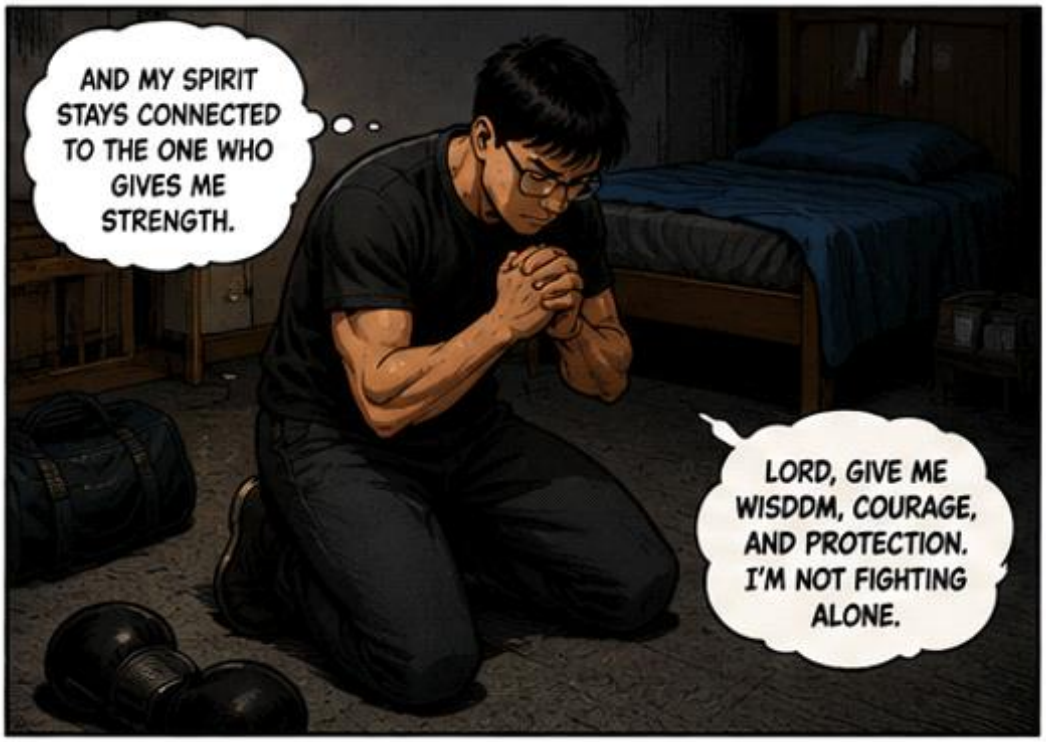
YOU WANNA KNOW HOW I FIRST MET DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED?
WELL, LISTEN CLOSE...
I WAS A KID... BIGGER THAN EVERYONE. STEPPED INTO THE RING LIKE A BULL.
NOBODY COULD TOUCH ME.
BIG
I KNOCKED 'EM OUT... ONE BY ONE.
1
THUD!


5
FIVE IN A ROW.
UNDEFEATED.
KNOCKOUT!
BIG
THAT'S WHEN
I THOUGHT I WAS
THE KING OF
THE RING.

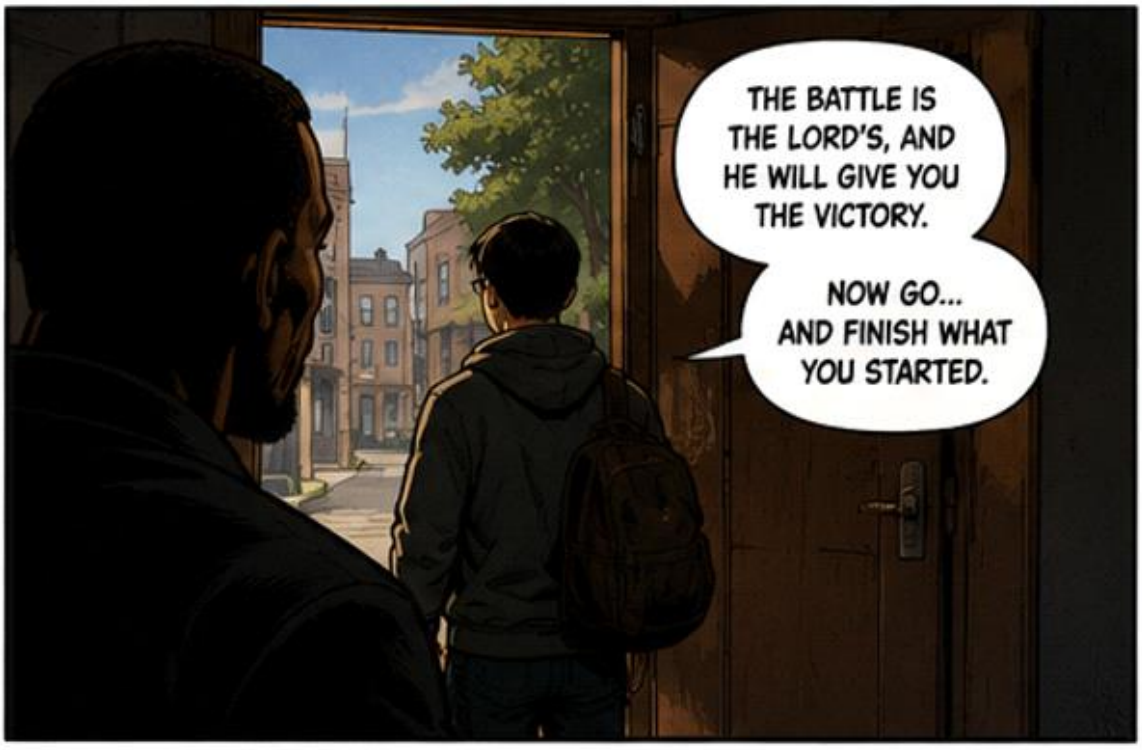
THE NEXT MORNING...
DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED IS STEPPING INTO DANGEROUS TERRITORY.
WORD OF TRUTH
OUTREACH CENTER
MR. BIG WON'T FIGHT FAIR. HE'LL USE TRICKS, LIES, AND HIS PEOPLE TO TRY AND BREAK YOU BEFORE YOU EVER GET INTO THE RING.

THAT'S WHY YOU MUST BE READY IN SPIRIT, MIND, AND BODY.
YOU'RE NOT JUST FIGHTING FOR YOURSELF...
YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR EVERY PERSON HE'S HURT AND EVERY LIFE GOD WANTS TO SAVE THROUGH YOU.

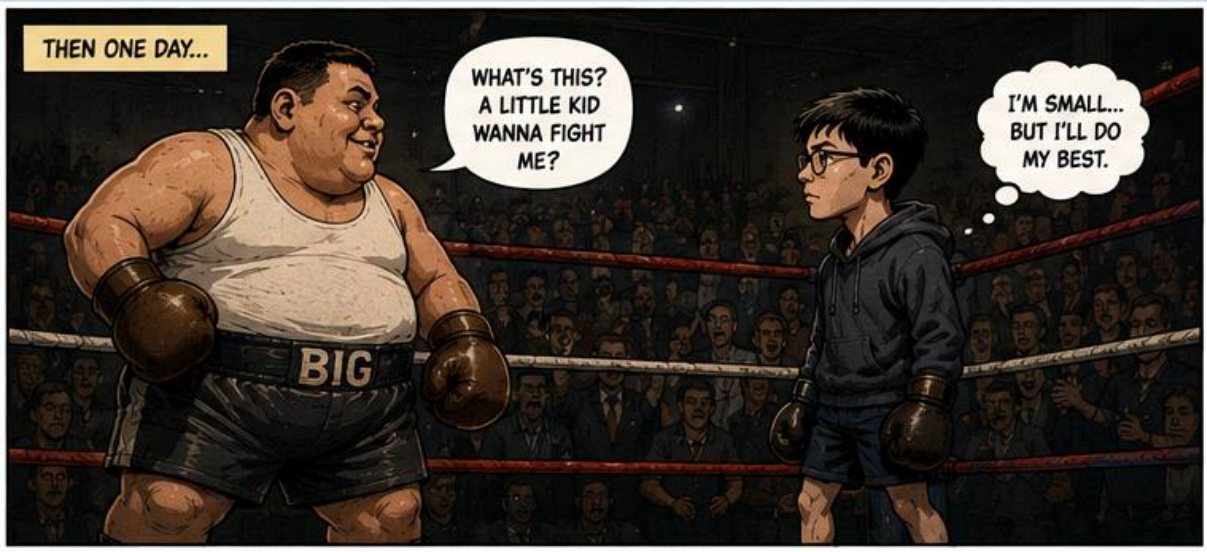
TRAINING BEGINS...
I CAN'T JUST WORRY... I HAVE TO BE READY!
MY BODY GETS STRONGER...
MY MIND GETS SHARPER WITH GOD'S WORD...
BE STRONG AND COURAGEOUS. DO NOT BE AFRAID; DO NOT BE DISCOURAGED, FOR THE LORD YOUR GOD WILL BE WITH YOU WHEREVER YOU GO.
JOSHUA 1:9


AND MY SPIRIT STAYS CONNECTED TO THE ONE WHO GIVES ME STRENGTH.
LORD, GIVE ME WISDDM, COURAGE, AND PROTECTION. I'M NOT FIGHTING ALONE.

REMEMBER, DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED... YOU ARE A WARRIOR FOR GOD.
WALK BY FAITH, NOT BY FEAR.

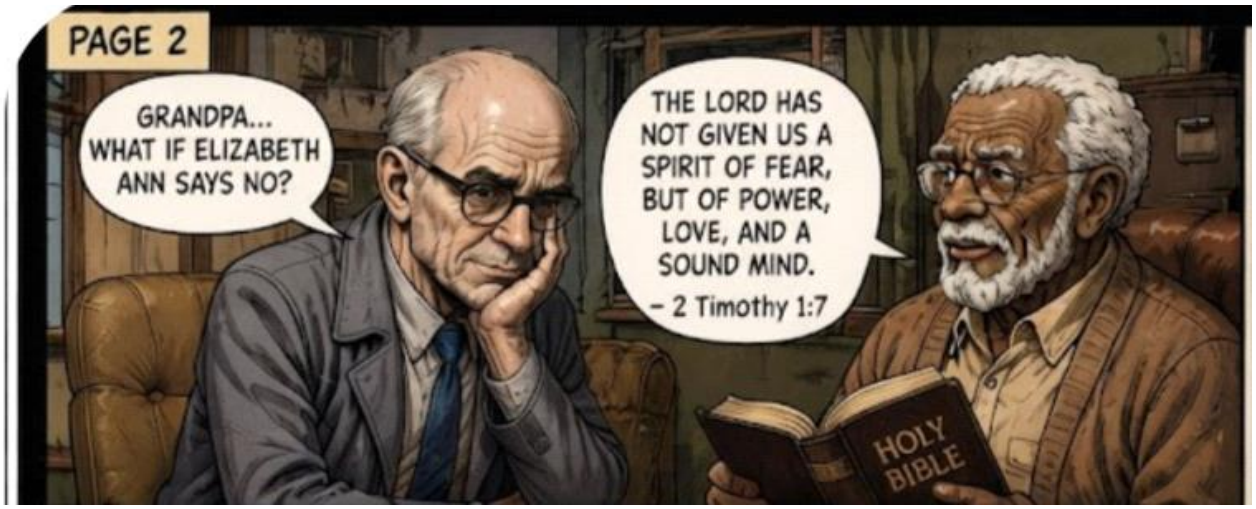

THE BATTLE IS THE LORD'S, AND HE WILL GIVE YOU THE VICTORY.
NOW GO... AND FINISH WHAT YOU STARTED.

I'M READY.
FOR GOD. FOR THE PEOPLE. FOR VICTORY!

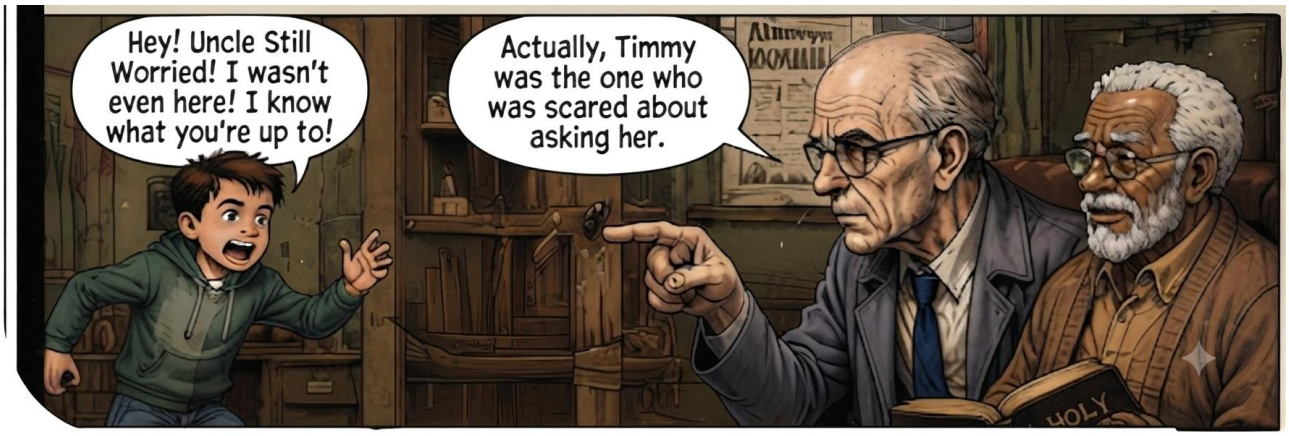

THEN ONE DAY...
WHAT'S THIS? A LITTLE KID WANNA FIGHT ME?
I'M SMALL... BUT I'LL DO MY BEST.
BIG

HE GOT DISTRACTED TYING HIS SHOE...
GOTTA TIE MY SHOE TIGHT...
...AND WHEN HE STOOD UP...
OOPS!
BUMP!
UNNGH!
I WAS MAD! I SWUNG AS HARD AS I COULD...
I'LL TEACH YOU RESPECT!
...BUT I MISSED AND HIT THE TURNBUCKLE!
WHAM!

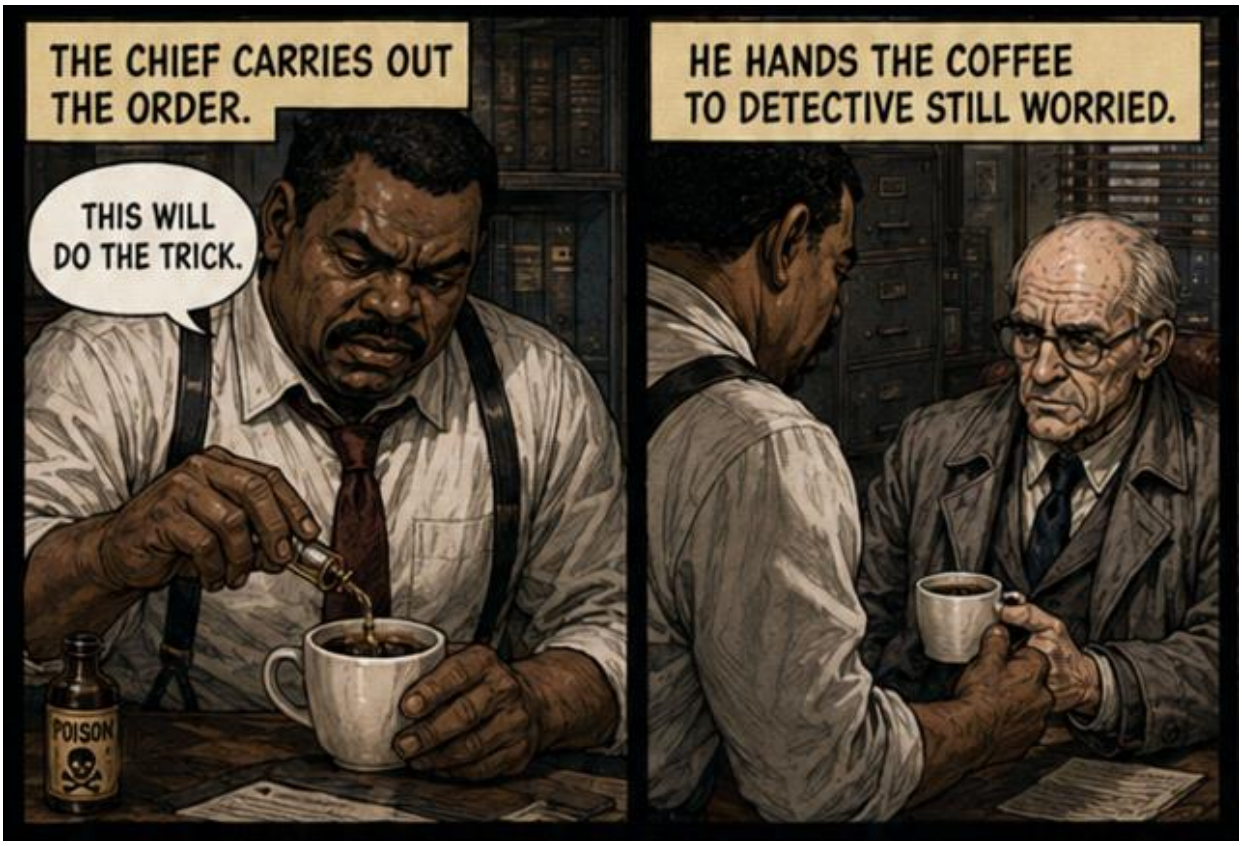
PAGE 5
WHO KNEW THAT WAS TO BE THE BEGINNING OF A LONG-TIME DUEL.
JUST RECENTLY I SEND A CHIEF TO TRY TO POISON HIM HIS COFFEE.


PAGE 2
GRANDPA... WHAT IF ELIZABETH ANN SAYS NO?
THE LORD HAS NOT GIVEN US A SPIRIT OF FEAR, BUT OF POWER, LOVE, AND A SOUND MIND.
– 2 Timothy 1:7
HOLY BIBLE

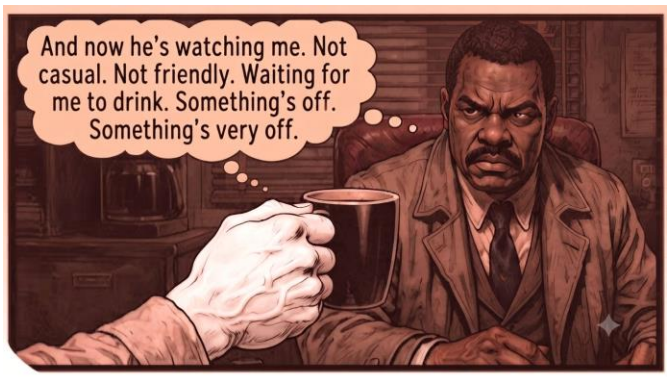
YOU'RE RIGHT. THANK YOU, GRANDPA.

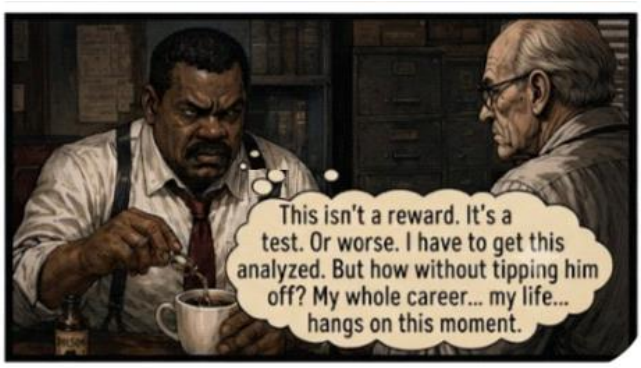

Hey! Uncle Still Worried! I wasn't even here! I know what you're up to!
Actually, Timmy was the one who was scared about asking her.
HOLY

ONE OF THESE DAYS I WILL GET YOU!


THE CHIEF CARRIES OUT THE ORDER.
THIS WILL DO THE TRICK.
POISON
HE HANDS THE COFFEE TO DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED.

Strange... The Boss never serves me coffee. Not once in all my years here. And this cup... black. He knows I always take cream. The surface looks wrong — like there's oil floating on top.
The coffee maker is right behind him. Should've been a quick pour. But he turned his back... lingered... stretched those extra seconds out like he needed time for something. Too long. Long enough to add something.


And now he's watching me. Not casual. Not friendly. Waiting for me to drink. Something's off. Something's very off.


This isn't a reward. It's a test. Or worse. I have to get this analyzed. But how without tipping him off? My whole career... my life... hangs on this moment.

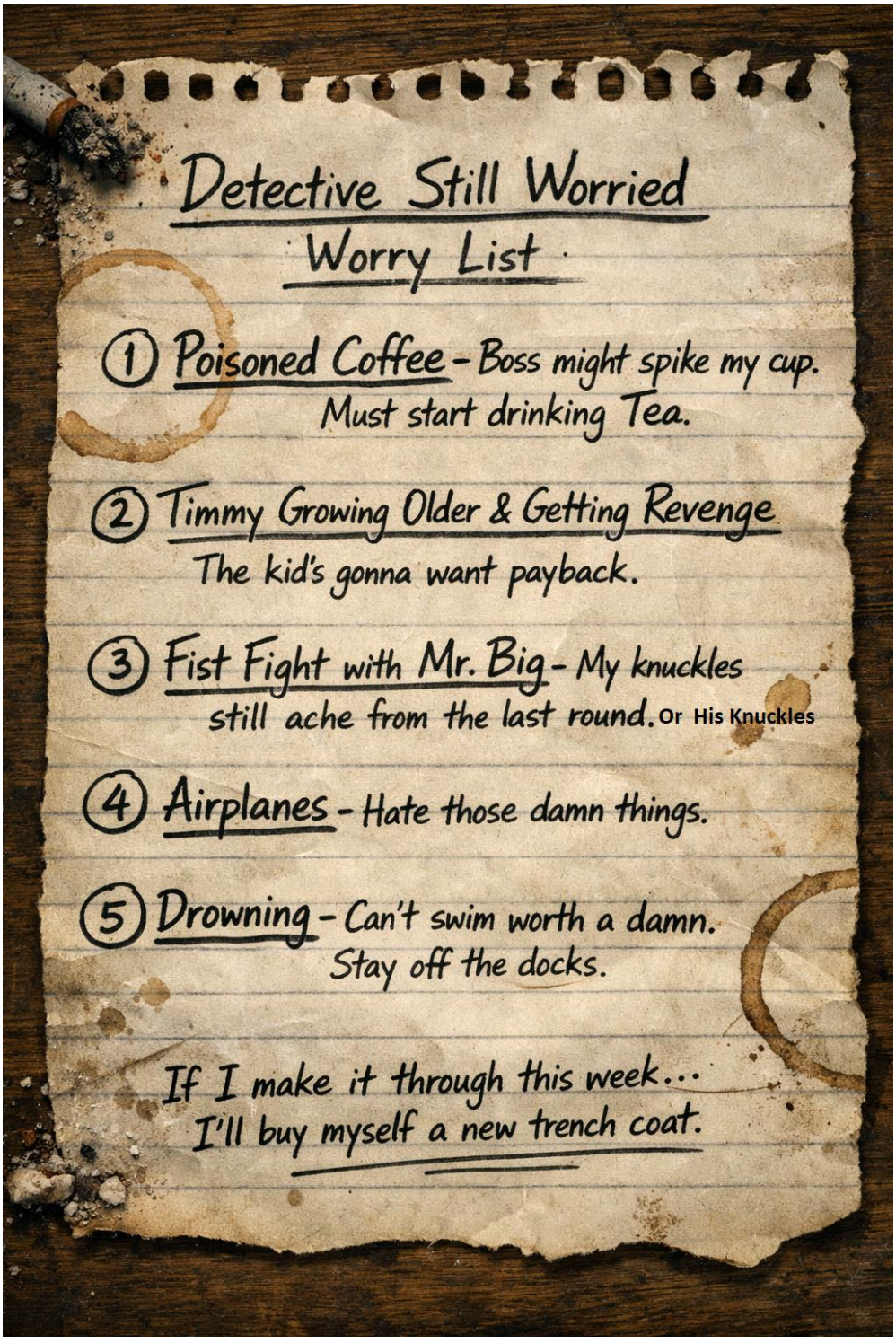
BUT AS HE IS ABOUT TO DRINK IT, HE STARTS TO TALK TO ELIZABETH ANN...
TELL ME MORE ABOUT THAT CASE...
THE COFFEE GETS COLD.

HE ORDERS ANOTHER CUP...
MAKE THAT ANOTHER ONE.
BUT WHEN HE RECEIVES A CALL...
RING! RING!

HE LEAVES WITHOUT DRINKING IT.

YOU SEE... I EVEN HAVE DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED'S BOSS WORKING FOR ME.
HOW'D YOU DO THAT?
HE OWES ME MONEY.

MISSION FAILED.
DAMN IT! I FAILED HIM!


Detective Still Worried
Worry List
1 Poisoned Coffee - Boss might spike my cup.
Must start drinking Tea.
2 Timmy Growing Older & Getting Revenge
The kid's gonna want payback.
3 Fist Fight with Mr. Big - My knuckles
still ache from the last round.
Or His Knuckles
4 Airplanes - Hate those damn things.
5 Drowning - Can't swim worth a damn.
Stay off the docks.
If I make it through this week...
I'll buy myself a new trench coat.

THE BOSS IS TRYING TO POISON ME Elizabeth ANN.
NO WONDER HE BEEN ACTING ODD. HE WORKING FOR MR. BIG.
OTEL

ONE MORE ROUND, DETECTIVE STILL WORRIED.
ONE MORE ROUND IN OUR LONG-TIME DUEL.